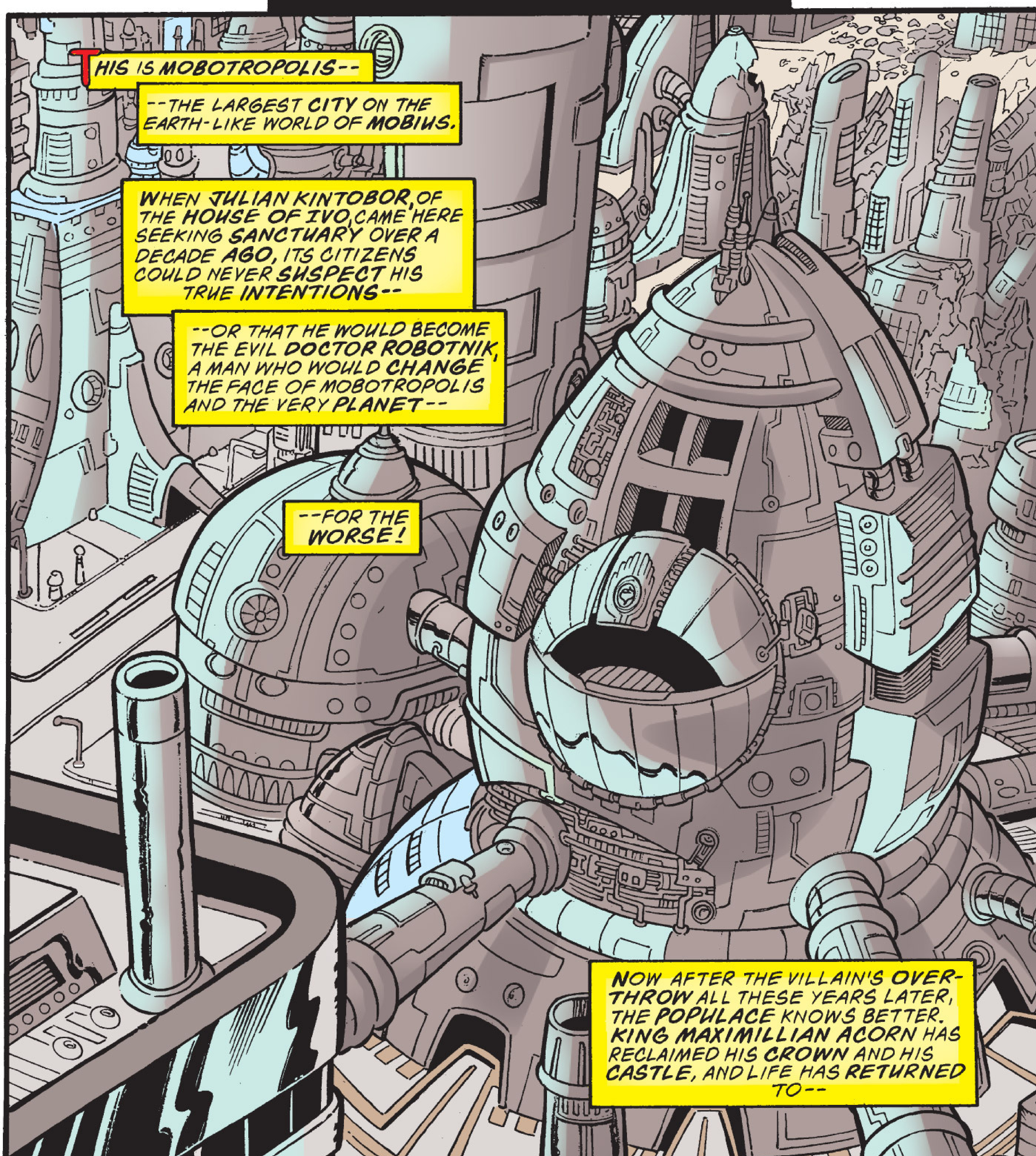



Archie
ADVENTURE SERIES
NO.69
APR.
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THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
JUICE JOINT JEOPARDY!
SPAZ


THE PLANET MOBIUS WAS ONCE A VIRTUAL PARADISE UNTIL IT WAS CONQUERED BY THE EVIL DOCTOR ROBOTNIK! HIS TECHNOLOGICAL TYRANNY WOULD HAVE CONTINUED IF NOT FOR A HEROIC GROUP OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS WHO BANDED TOGETHER AND RESTORED ORDER TO THE KINGDOM OF ACORN! THE BRAVEST AMONG THEM IS A BLUE STREAK FILLED WITH THE MOST ATTITUDE GOING AROUND - - AND, WITHOUT A DOUBT, HE IS THE FASTEST THING ALIVE!

ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!





--NORMAL?
A DAY IN THE LIFE
KARL BOLLERS WRITER
STEVEN BUTLER PENCILER
PAM EKLUND INKER
JEFF POWELL LETTERER
FRANK GAGLIARDO COLORIST
J.F. GABRIE EDITOR
VICTOR GORELICK MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
COME ON, EVERYONE-- KING MAX... PRINCESS SALLY... PRINCE ELIAS...
...THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO REASON FOR GLUM FACES AT ALL! THOUGH QUEEN ALICIA REMAINS ASLEEP INDEFINITELY WITHIN A CRYO-GENIC TUBE HERE IN CASTLE ACORN'S MED-LAB...
...THE LOW TEMPERATURES REQUIRED TO MAINTAIN HER ICY SLUMBER HAVE SOME-HOW MIRACULOUSLY HALTED THE MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS THAT HAS TAKEN HER.
THE BAD NEWS IS SHE WON'T GET ANY BETTER, BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS SHE WON'T GET ANY WORSE. THIS'LL FREE ME AND MY MEDICAL TEAM UP TO FIGURE OUT EXACTLY WHAT'S WRONG.
DON'T WORRY--WE'LL TRY OUR BEST. YOU'VE GOT MY WORD-- THE WORD OF DOCTOR HORATIO QUACK!


DAD -- I NEED TO KNOW THE TRUTH! YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME MOM HAD DIED DURING THE GREAT WAR WITH THE OVERLANDERS* WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY...
...BUT YOU NEVER TOLD ME I HAD AN OLDER BROTHER WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE PERISHED ALONGSIDE HER!
*Humans -- ED.
YOU WERE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER HIM, SALLY. ELIAS WAS WITH YOUR MOTHER ABOARD A CONVOY CARRYING THEM TO OUR RESIDENCE ON THE FLOATING ISLAND WHEN THEIR CRAFT WAS SHOT DOWN BY OVERLANDER AIR TROOPS!
WE HUNTED HIGH AND LOW, BUT FOUND NO TRACE OF THEM OR THE REST OF THEIR MISSING PARTY -- THEY HAD ALL BUT VANISHED INTO THIN AIR. I HELD ON TO HOPE FOR AS LONG AS I COULD, BUT AFTER A WHILE...
...I FEARED FOR THE WORST. I KNEW YOU WOULD SOMEDAY ASK ABOUT YOUR MOTHER WHEN YOU WERE OLDER BUT, SEEKING TO SPARE YOU FROM ANY FURTHER PAIN, I KEPT ELIAS' EXISTENCE A SECRET FROM YOU.
WHEN NEW EVIDENCE RECENTLY EMERGED THAT LED ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR MOTHER AND HE MAY HAVE INDEED SURVIVED THE INCIDENT ALL THOSE YEARS AGO...
...I ASSIGNED COMMANDER GEOFFREY St. JOHN -- AS HEAD OF MY SECRET SERVICE -- THE MISSION OF LEARNING IF THE RUMOR WAS REALLY TRUE.*
RUMORS CAN BE HARMFUL, SALLY, AND I DIDN'T WISH TO FALSELY RAISE YOUR HOPES WITH ONE... SO I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN AS FORTHCOMING AS YOU WOULD HAVE LIKED REGARDING THIS COURSE OF ACTION.**
* READ IN KNUCKLES ARCHIVES VOL. 4 COMING SOON --EDITOR
** READ IN SONIC ARCHIVES VOL. 17 --EDITOR
I'M SORRY, SWEETHEART, BUT I DID IT WITH INTENTIONS OF MAKING YOU HAPPY AND WHEN St. JOHN CONTACTED ME AND REPORTED HIS AMAZING SUCCESS...
...I KNEW I HAD DONE THE RIGHT THING! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE PLACED THE PRESSURE OF FUTURE LEADERSHIP ON YOUR YOUNG SHOULDERS...
...NOT WHILE ELIAS IS HERE! ON THE DAY I DESCEND THE KINGDOM OF ACORN'S THRONE, I WISH IT TO BE HE WHO RULES IN MY STEAD!
?


MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE CASTLE ACORN...
SO IT WAS CROC-BOT CONTROLLING DUCK BILL PLATYPUS FROM THE DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS ALL ALONG--Huh, SONIC?
YOU BET YOUR BEAKER, ROTOR, BUT WITH ME AND TAILS IN TOWN, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY WE PULLED THE PLUG ON HIS SCALY OPERATION!*
WAY TO GO, SUGAH-HOG--SOUNDS LIKE YOU BOYS HAD SOME REAL WILD ADVENTURES WHILE YOU WERE AWAY!** WAIT'LL PRINCESS SALLY HEARS ABOUT IT!
* READ S.A. VOL. 16 ** S.A. VOL. 15-18. -EDITOR
AND, ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP...
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
AS PLAIN AS THE WHISKERS ON MY FACE, PAL--WE'D BETTER RADIO THE HEAD HONCHO RIGHT AWAY!
COME IN, OMEGA--COME IN!
I HEAR YOU, ALPHA--REPORT.
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO'S BACK IN MOBOTROPOLIS...
SONIC!
NATE--NATE MORGAN! HOW'S IT GOIN'?
SO FAR SO GOOD, MY YOUNG FRIEND...
...PERHAPS RETURNING TO MOBOTROPOLIS WITH YOU WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE AFTER ALL. AND ALTHOUGH KINTOBOR (OR WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL HIM), HAS LEFT A LEGACY OF POLLUTANTS AND TOXIC WASTE IN THE TWENTY-SOMETHING YEARS SINCE I LEFT...
...BEHOLDING THE JOY IN KING MAX'S EYES UPON SEEING ME AFTER ALL THIS TIME MAKES ME HAPPY TO BE ... HOME.

MISTER MORGAN? MY NAME'S AMY ROSE--DID YOU REALLY CREATE ALL O' THE POWER RINGS ON MOBIUS? SONIC SAID YOU DID!
WELL, THEN--SONIC SPOKE THE TRUTH!
WOW!
LOOK--THERE'S PRINCESS SALLY AND THE REST OF THE ROYAL 'FAM' RIGHT NOW!
SONIC...?
SONIC!
IT'S STILL SO HARD TO BELIEVE YOU'RE BACK! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
WHY, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN YOU CRACK A SMILE ALL DAY, PRINCESS--MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO OUT WITH YOUR FRIENDS AND ENJOY THE NICE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING.
GO OUT...?
NO WAY! I CAN'T--NOT WHEN MOM IS STILL SO--
"--SICK!"




COME NOW, PRINCESS--REMEMBER WHAT DOCTOR QUACK SAID ABOUT TRUSTING HIM. I THINK YOU SHOULD FOLLOW HIS SOUND MEDICAL ADVICE, HEAD OUT, AND HAVE SOME FUN...
...START BY SHOWING ELIAS AND NATE AROUND OUR FAIR CITY.
D'YOU BELIEVE ANY O' THIS? I CAN'T...
...AND SINCE YOU'RE NOT SO BIG ON WORDS...
...IT'S UP TO ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE BOSS AND LET 'IM KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S WHAT!
THIS IS BETA TO OMEGA--COME IN, OMEGA!
UHH... IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, ALL, AT THE MOMENT, I HAVE SOME ROYAL MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.
AT THE RISK OF SOUNDING LIKE A COMPLETE PARTY-POOPER, I MUST RESPECTFULLY DECLINE YOUR INVITATION TO VENTURE FORTH FROM THE CASTLE'S CONFINES.
THE PAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN SO DEMANDING THAT I FIND MYSELF STILL A BIT TIRED FROM THE ENTIRE EXPERIENCE--SEE YOU SOON!
BYE!
Hmmm... I WONDER WHAT'S UP WITH SALLY'S BRO.




SOON, AMIDST THE BUSTLING AVENUES OF MOBOTROPOLIS...
LIKE WOW--A GENUINE LONG LOST BROTHER, Huh, SAL? THAT'S WAY PAST WAY-PAST-COOL!
I SUPPOSE...
THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD...
JUST A SEC, EVERYBODY... I SEE TEMPTATION THAT JUST CAN'T BE RESISTED!
TWO, PLEASE! SO...
...WHAT'S BEEN SHAKIN' IN MOBO OVER THE PAST MONTH?
NOT A WHOLE LOT, SONIC--IT'S BEEN REAL QUIET!
HERE YA GO, NATE--EAT UP!
Uh... WHAT IS IT EXACTLY?
"THE FOOD O' THE 'HOGS!"
WELL, DOESN'T THAT BEAT JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING? THOSE JOKERS ARE RUBBING ELBOWS WITH, OF ALL CREATURES, AN OVERLANDER!
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME! YOU'D THINK THAT THEY'D THINK TWICE ABOUT DOIN' SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT AFTER HOW DOC 'BOTNIK AND SNI-- I MEAN, THE BOSS MESSED UP THEIR LIVES!
DO YOU READ ME, OMEGA?
LOUD AND CLEAR, GAMMA--REPORT.
DIG THIS SCENE...




A FEW BLOCKS LATER...
Deer John's
JUNGLE JOOSE
GEEZ-- WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
EET IS ZEE JUICE-BAR--ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT AU NATUREL!*
* In a natural state -- EDITOR
THIS IS ONE OF MANY NEW ESTABLISHMENTS THAT'S BEEN BUILT SINCE WE RECLAIMED THE CITY.
BOY--THIS PLACE IS GREAT! WHY DID WE EVER LEAVE HOME IN THE FIRST PLACE, TAILS?
Uhh..,TO STOP IXIS NAUGUS FROM WIPING OUT ALL OF REALITY, SONIC.*
OH, YEAH!
* S.A. VOL. 17 --EDITOR
I SEEM TO BE DRAWING QUITE A BIT OF ATTENTION. PERHAPS I SHOULD GO...?
DON'T WORRY, NATE--THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY JUDGE YOU BASED ON THE ACTIONS OF A FEW OTHER OVERLANDERS, CAN THEY?
THEN HOW ABOUT THE ACTIONS OF ALL OVERLANDERS? OUR TWO SPECIES HAVE NEVER TRULY ACCEPTED EACH OTHER--
EXCEPT FOR THAT TIME YOU USED YOUR MONDO, AWESOME SCI-ENTIFIC TALENTS TO BRING OUR ENTIRE KINGDOM OUT O' THE MIDDLE AGES, Huh?*
AM I GOOD OR AM I GREAT?
* READ SONIC ARCHIVES VOLUME 17 --ED.


LOTS OF LAUGHS LATER...
SAY, ANTOINE... IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR DOES BUNNIE HAVE AN EVEN BIGGER CRUSH ON YOU NOW THAN BEFORE TAILS AND I JUICED ON OUT O' MOBO? SHE HANGS ON YOUR EVERY MISPRONOUNCED WORD!
Ah, WELL... OF ZAT I AM NOT QUITE SURE--
--I AM ONLY AWARE ZAT HER VOICE HAS ZEE RING OF A SOUTHERN BELL. ZEE SUNLIGHT-- EET GIVES HER A CERTAIN POLISH. ZEE SUMMER BREEZE--
OKAY! OKAY--CHILL WITH THE POETRY, "WORDSWORSE"! I CATCH YOUR DRIFT-- YOU LIKE HER A WHOLE LOT!
OUI.
THAT'S GREAT... JUST GREAT. SAY, Uh, ANT--THERE'VE BEEN A LOT OF REUNIONS SINCE WE BEAT 'ROBUTTNIK,' Y'KNOW...
OF COURSE--YOU WITH YOUR PARENTS--SALLY WITH HER FAMILY--AND EVEN ZIS NATE MORGAN WITH ZEE KINGDOM HE HELPED TO ERECT!
EET MAKES ME QUESTION ZEE FATE OF MY OWN FATHER WHO HAS BEEN MISSING SINCE ROBOTNIK'S REIGN BEGAN--(SIGH) WILL I NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN?
ANT--TAILS AND I ENCOUNTERED A LOT O' HOSTILE AND DANGEROUS ROBIANS* WHILE WE WERE AWAY. YOUR DAD--YOUR DAD WAS--
--BREAK IT GENTLY, SONIC--
*Roboticized citizens of Mobius-Editor
AH WONDER WHAT THOSE TWO COULD BE YAMMERIN' ON ABOUT FOR SO LONG. WHATEVER IT IS...
...IT DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKIN' TWAN TOO HAPPY! I'D BETTER--


OH... I'M SO "SORRY," STRANGER. I MUST HAVE "ACCIDENTALLY" SPILLED MY TOMATO JUICE ALL OVER... YOUR HEAD.
GOOD-BYE 'TIL NEXT--
--TIME?!
WHY NOT 'TIL RIGHT NOW?
BECAUSE I'M DONE HERE, HEDGEHOG. I MADE MY APOLOGY AND THAT'S THAT!
SONIC-- WAIT!
THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, SAL--
--HE SOAKED NATE ON PURPOSE! I COULD TELL.
I KNOW--BUT FIGHTING WON'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM. IT'S LARGER THAN THAT.
TOWEL, STRANGER?
THANK YOU ...AND THE NAME'S NATE.
WELL, WELL, WELL... THE PLOT SICKENS.
THIS IS DELTA, OMEGA-- WE'RE READY TO MAKE OUR MOVE ON YOUR SAY SO.
EXCELLENT-- YOU WILL ALL CONVERGE ON THE TARGET AT ONCE!




CASTLE ACORN'S ROYAL BRIEFING ROOM...
GO AHEAD, COMMANDER St. JOHN...
SIRE--MY VISIT TO THE DEVIL'S ISLAND GULAG HAS SERVED TO EXPLAIN WHY WE'VE RECEIVED NO WORD FROM ITS GUARDS IN WELL OVER A WEEK--
IT'S A COMPLETE MYSTERY AS TO HOW THIS BREAK-OUT OCCURRED! SEVERAL GUARDS, WHO HAD BEEN IMPRISONED HERE BY THE ESCAPEES--
--SAY THAT THE CELLS OPENED BY THEMSELVES. THEY CLAIM THAT SNIVELY WAS RESPONSIBLE.
SNIVELY --ROBOTNIK'S NEPHEW?
YES, MY LIEGE, HERE'S A COMPLETE LINE-UP OF THE ROGUES WHO MADE IT OUT WITH HIM.
WE'VE COMBED THE AREA SURROUNDING THE DEVIL'S ISLAND AND FOUND THE REMAINS OF TWO DOWNED SHUTTLE-CRAFT SEVERAL MILES AWAY.
NO BODIES WERE FOUND IN THE WRECKAGE AND WITH THE OCEAN'S INTOLERABLY HIGH TEMPERATURE, IT'S NOT LIKELY THERE WERE ANY SURVIVORS, EITHER.
I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS.
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, St. JOHN--I'LL GET DOCTOR QUACK AND HIS MEDICS READY TO TREAT THOSE MALNOURISHED GUARDS AT ONCE.
COMMANDER --ARE YOU POSITIVE THAT THE ESCAPED PRISONERS PERISHED?
OF COURSE, PRINCE ELIAS. IF THEY'RE NOT HERE...

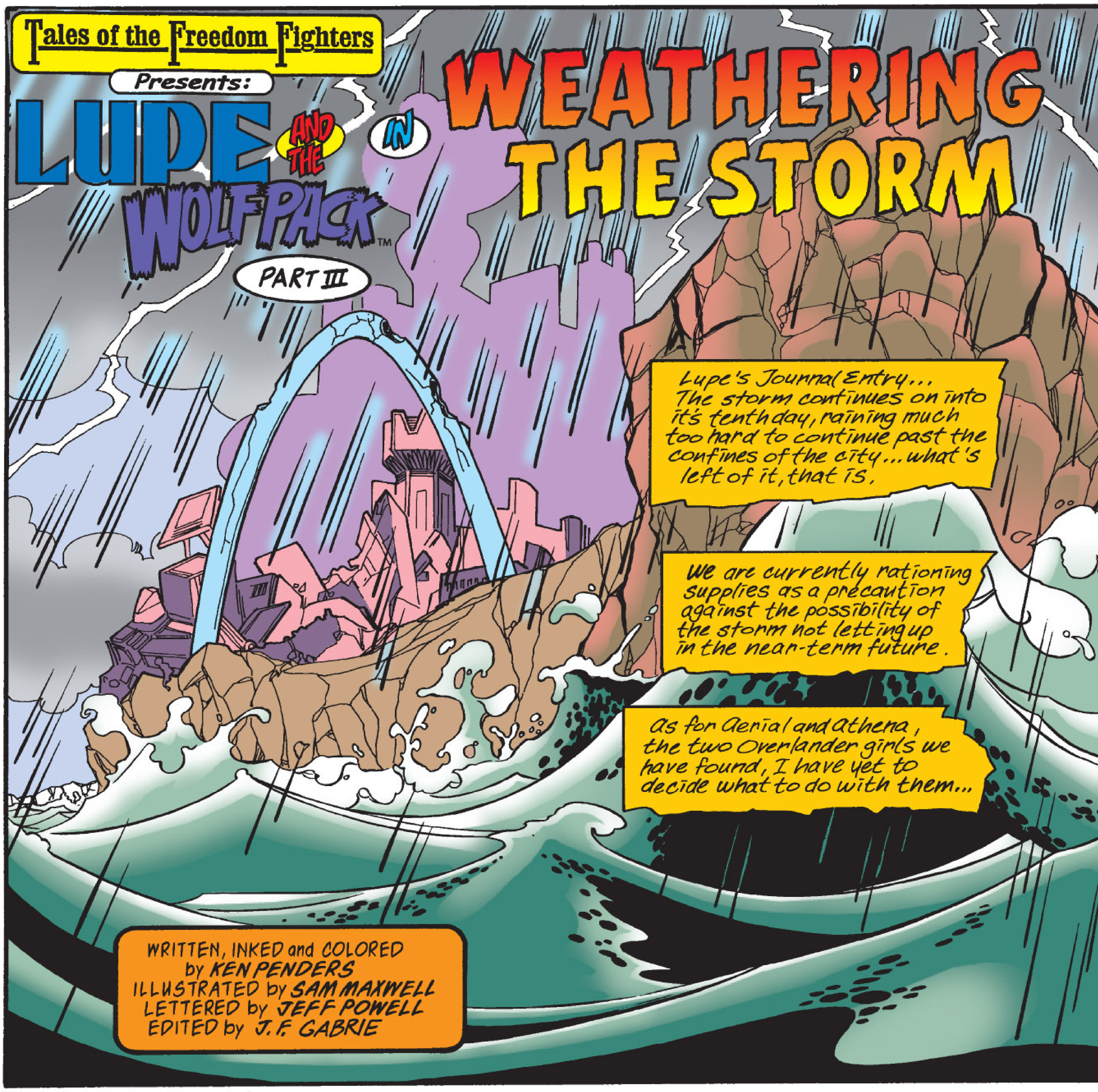

"--THEN WHERE WOULD THEY BE?"
YOU GOONS HAVE GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME! I'M ONLY GONNA SAY IT ONCE, SO EVERYBODY'LL HEAR: NATE MORGAN'S WITH SONIC THE HEDGEHOG! YOU MESS WITH HIM...
HAND OVER THE OVERLANDER --OR ELSE!
...YOU MESS WITH ME! ANY QUES--
URK!
THIS GUY'S REALLY PLAYIN' FOR KEEPS!
SONIC!
HOLD THAT POSE, DOLL!
WHAK
UNNGH!
THERE. THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.
SALLY!



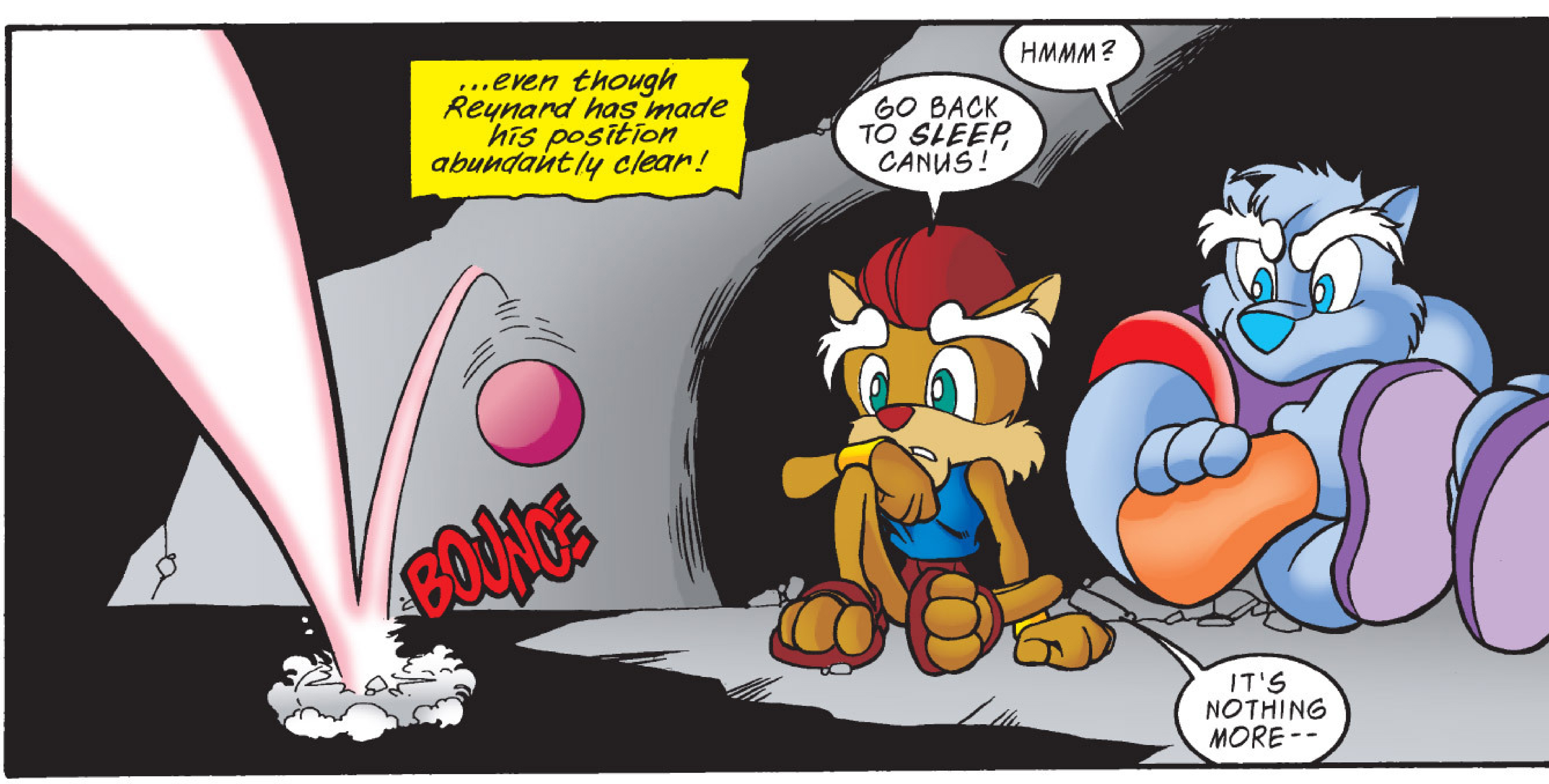
AARRGH!
WHY YOU LITTLE--!
SAL...?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU--YOU ANIMALS? HOW DARE YOU ATTACK THE PRINCESS?!
YOU HURT ME, 'HOG, BUT YOU'LL SEE THAT WARLORD KODOS CAN GIVE AS GOOD AS HE GETS!
ATTACK!
PREDATOR HAWK...
...ARACHNIS...
...SERGEANT SIMIAN...
...FLYING FROG...
...SLEUTH DOGGY DOG...
... DRAGO...
...NACK THE WEASEL...
...AND LIGHTNING LYNX...
...STAND REVEALED!


UNHAND ME!
WAIT'LL WE'VE FLOWN HIGHER, GRANDDAD--MAYBE THEN I'LL CONSIDER IT!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, HAWK--!
WHOOPS--SNEAK ATTACK! SORRY I DIDN'T LET YOU KNOW IT WAS COMING!
SOME-THIN'S GONE RADICALLY WRONG--
"THESE CRIMINAL-MINDED CREEPS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE BEHIND BARS BUT SOMEHOW THEY'VE BUSTED LOOSE...
"...AND THEY'RE NASTIER THAN EVER!"
MY BIONIC LEGS'LL LET ME CATCH UP TO PREDATOR HAWK --AND NATE!
PERFECT. THIS ONE IS DISTRACTED.
TIMBER!
KER-RASH
OUTSIDE...
IN YA GO! THE TARGET IS SECURED, OMEGA--OR SHOULD I CALL YOU SNIVELY?
'BOSS' WILL DO QUITE NICELY, THANK YOU, AND AS FOR YOU CAPTURING THE TARGET IS CONCERNED--PERFECT!

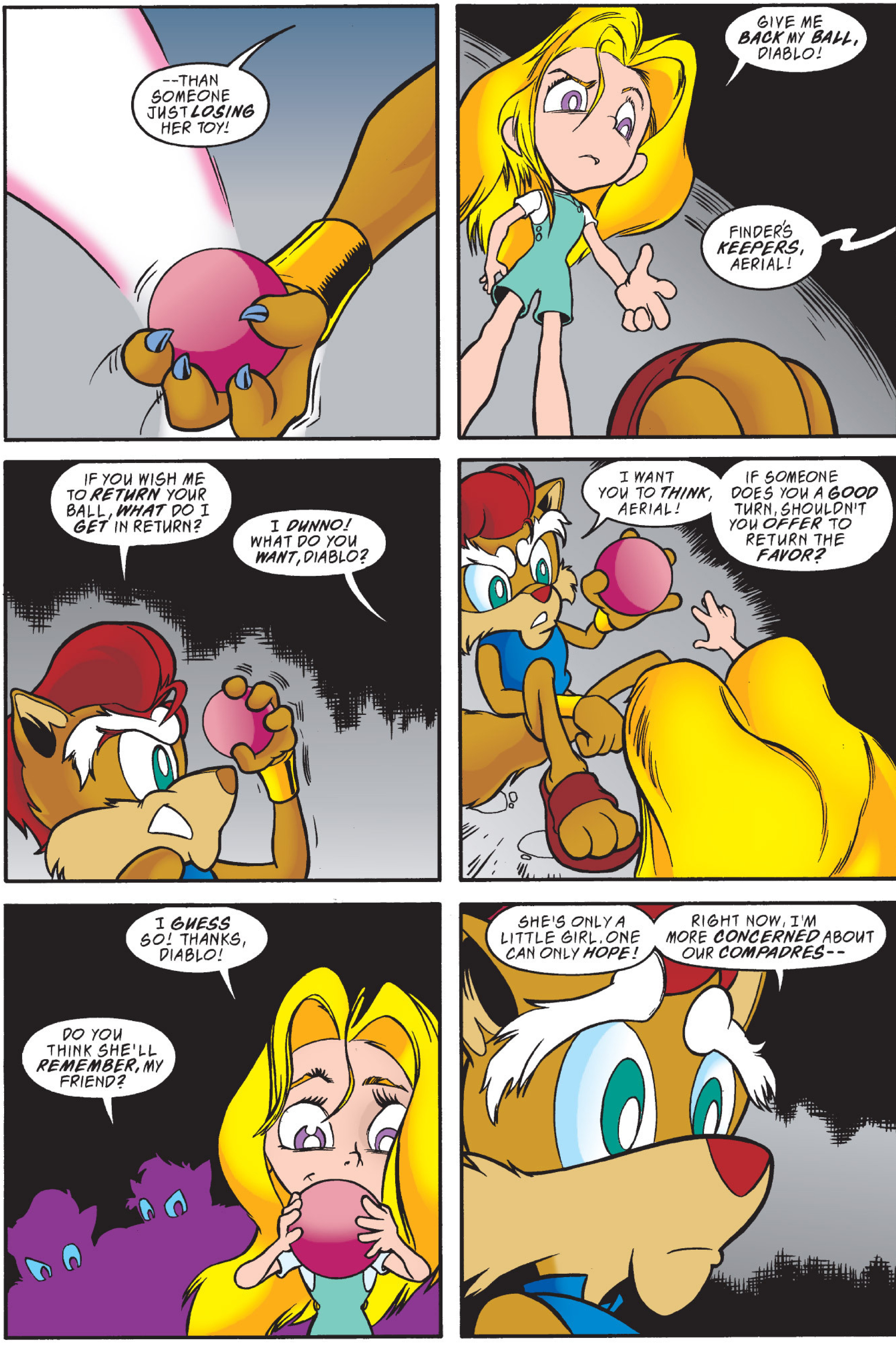

AND THEN...
MOVE IT! MOVE IT! MOVE IT!
SIMIAN-- GIVE US SOME COVER!
KLINK
EXI
Uhh...SONIC... YOU'RE OKAY...
Er... YEAH, SAL... NUTHIN' CAN HURT ME--
--RIGHT?
PLUNKT
THERE'S NO WAY YOU WANT TO MISS NEXT ISSUE'S EXPLOSIVE CONCLUSION!

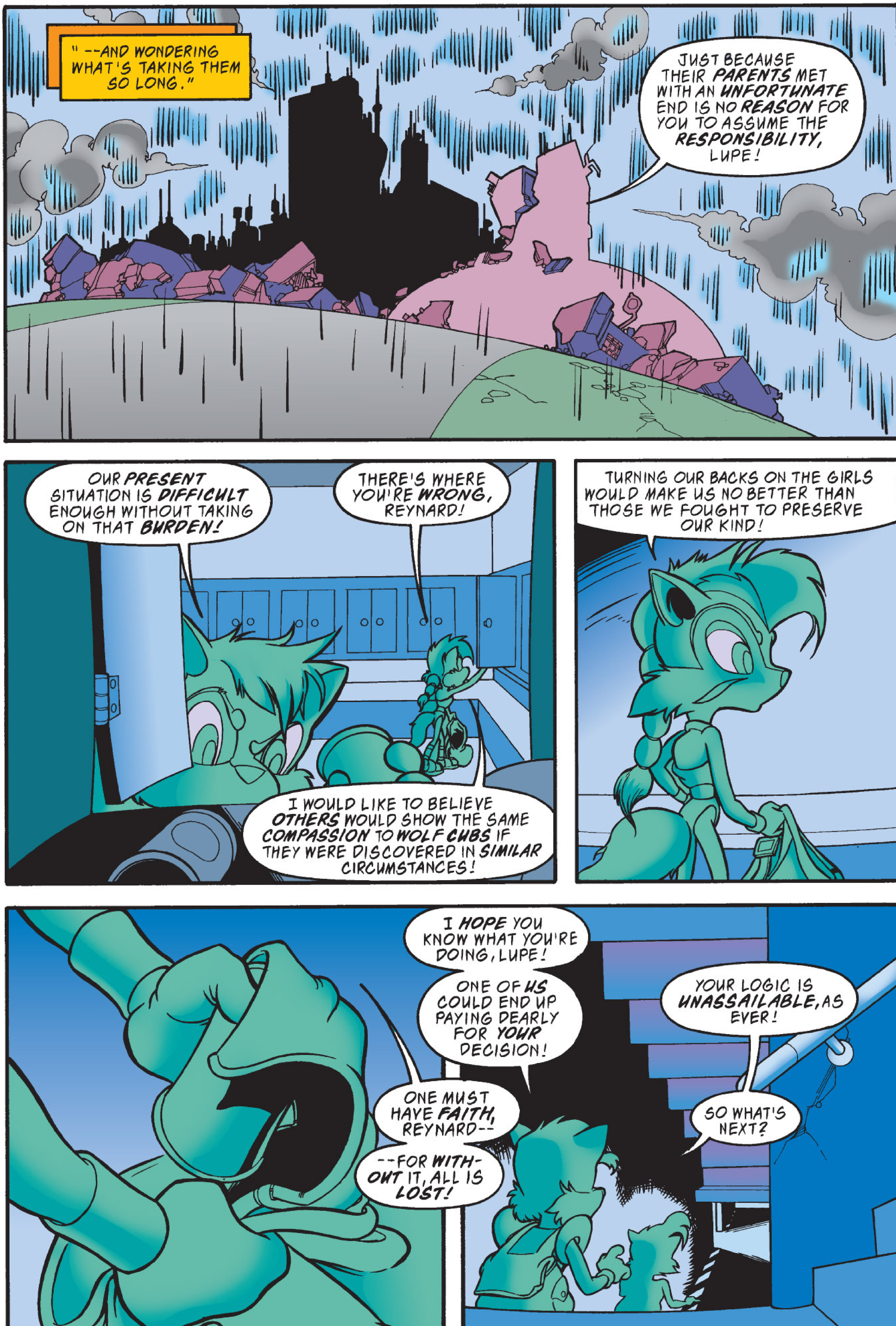



Tales of the Freedom Fighters
Presents:
LUPE AND THE WOLF PACK™ IN
WEATHERING THE STORM
PART III
Lupe's Journal Entry... The storm continues on into it's tenth day, raining much too hard to continue past the confines of the city... what's left of it, that is.
We are currently rationing supplies as a precaution against the possibility of the storm not letting up in the near-term future.
As for Aerial and Athena, the two Overlander girls we have found, I have yet to decide what to do with them...
WRITTEN, INKED and COLORED by KEN PENDERS
ILLUSTRATED by SAM MAXWELL
LETTERED by JEFF POWELL
EDITED by J. F. GABRIE

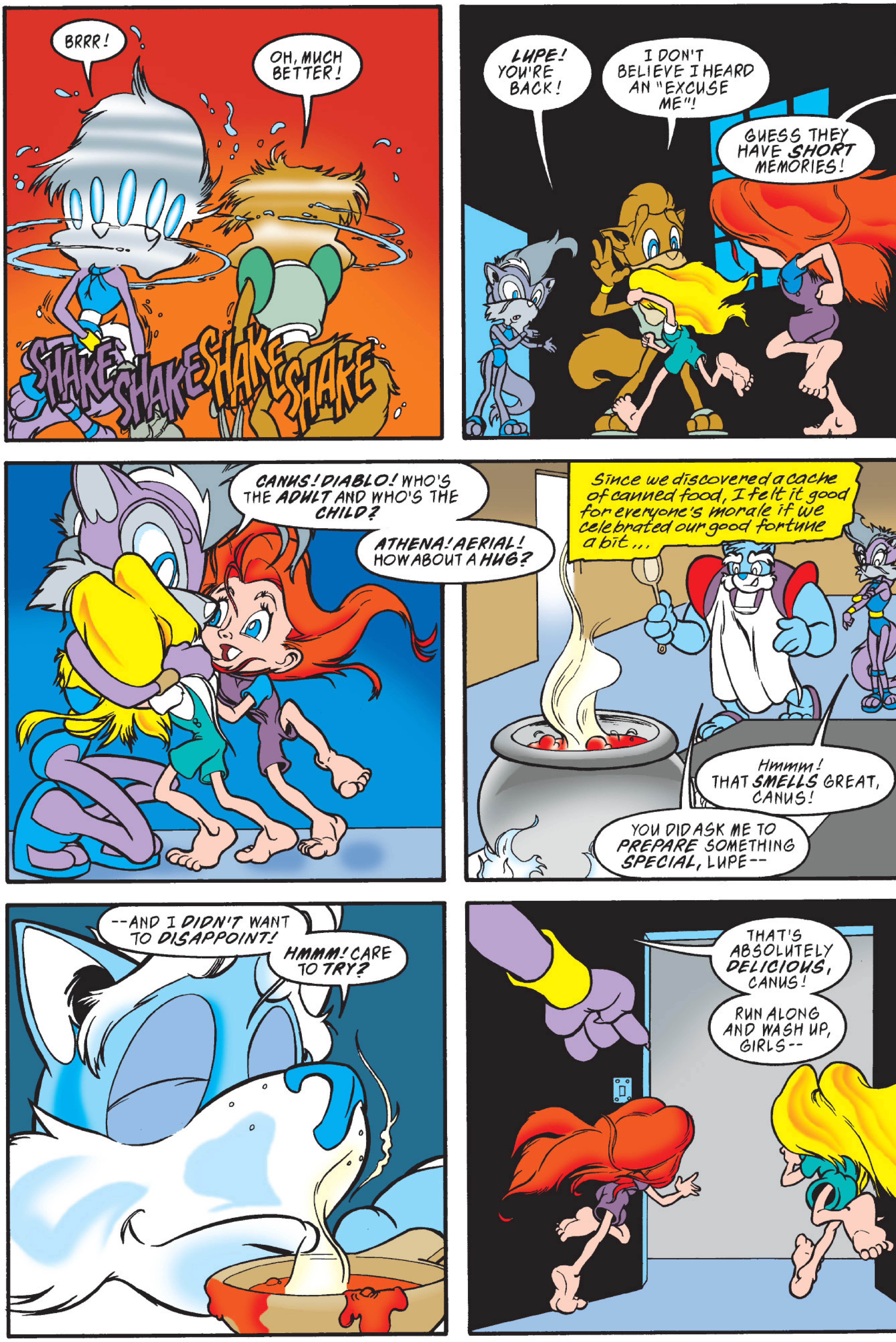


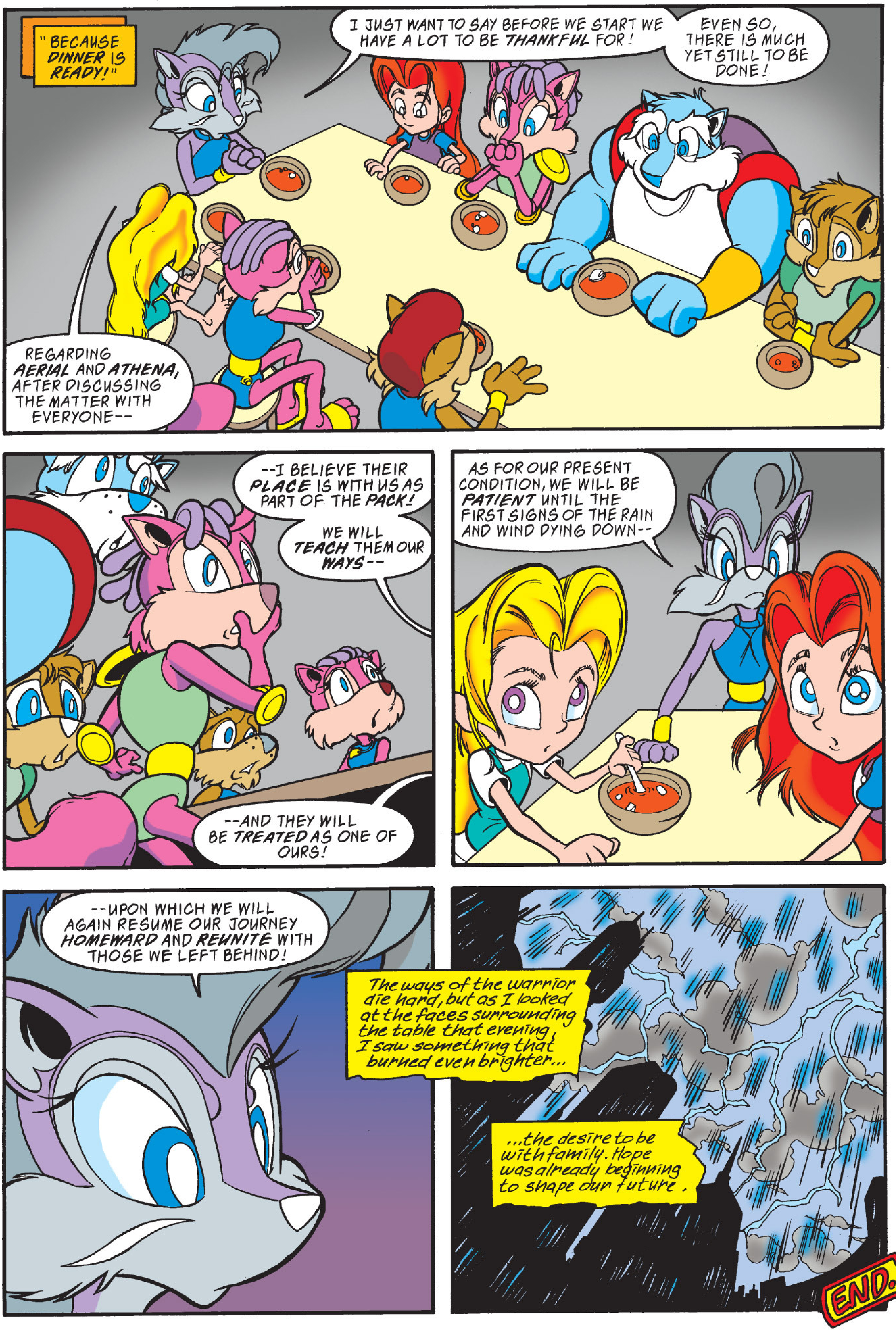
...even though Reynard has made his position abundantly clear!
HMMM?
GO BACK TO SLEEP, CANUS!
BOUNCE
IT'S NOTHING MORE--


--THAN SOMEONE JUST LOSING HER TOY!
GIVE ME BACK MY BALL, DIABLO!
FINDER'S KEEPERS, AERIAL!
IF YOU WISH ME TO RETURN YOUR BALL, WHAT DO I GET IN RETURN?
I DUNNO! WHAT DO YOU WANT, DIABLO?
I WANT YOU TO THINK, AERIAL!
IF SOMEONE DOES YOU A GOOD TURN, SHOULDN'T YOU OFFER TO RETURN THE FAVOR?
I GUESS SO! THANKS, DIABLO!
DO YOU THINK SHE'LL REMEMBER, MY FRIEND?
SHE'S ONLY A LITTLE GIRL. ONE CAN ONLY HOPE!
RIGHT NOW, I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT OUR COMPADRES--

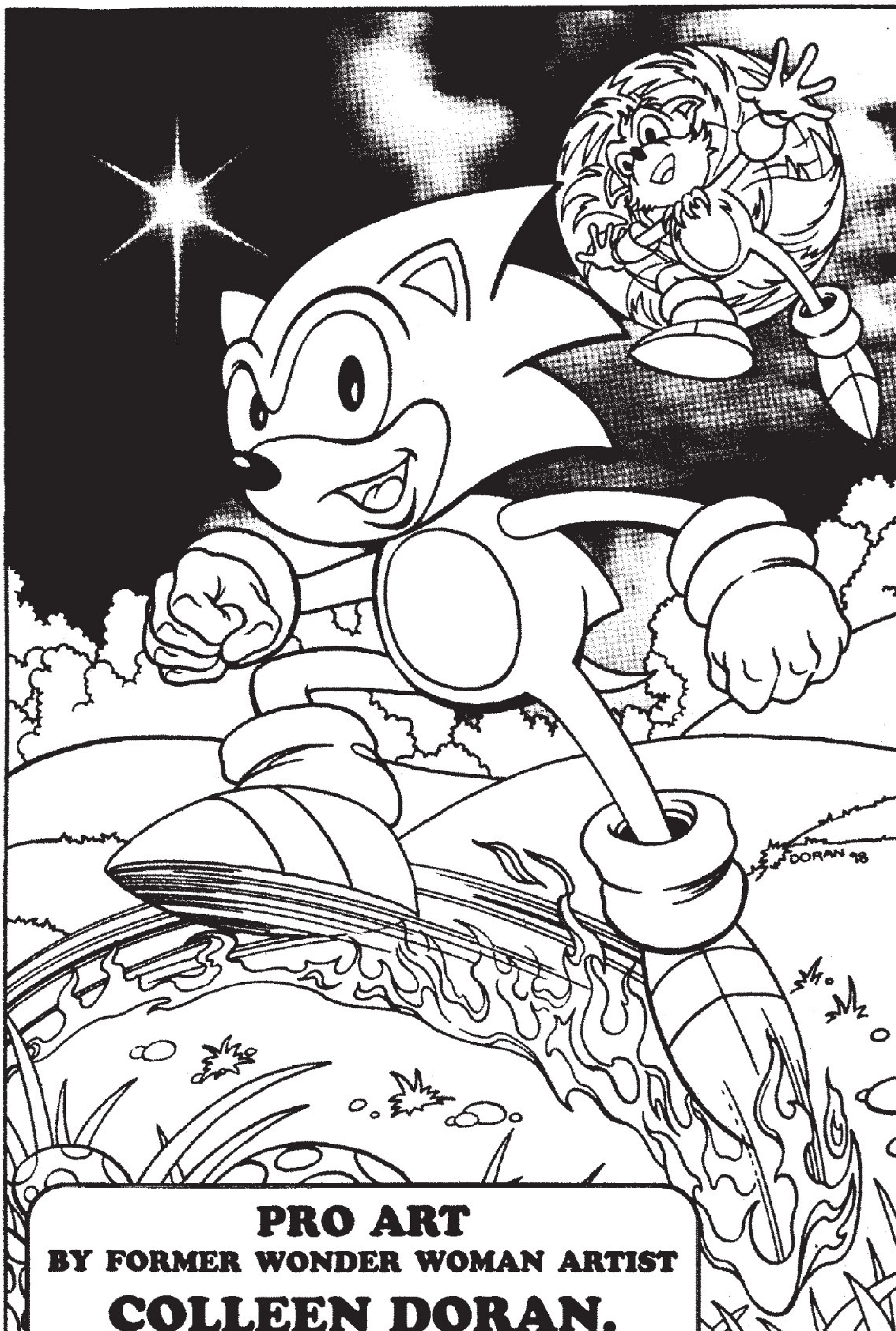

" --AND WONDERING WHAT'S TAKING THEM SO LONG."
JUST BECAUSE THEIR PARENTS MET WITH AN UNFORTUNATE END IS NO REASON FOR YOU TO ASSUME THE RESPONSIBILITY, LUPE!
OUR PRESENT SITUATION IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH WITHOUT TAKING ON THAT BURDEN!
THERE'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, REYNARD!
I WOULD LIKE TO BELIEVE OTHERS WOULD SHOW THE SAME COMPASSION TO WOLF CUBS IF THEY WERE DISCOVERED IN SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES!
TURNING OUR BACKS ON THE GIRLS WOULD MAKE US NO BETTER THAN THOSE WE FOUGHT TO PRESERVE OUR KIND!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, LUPE!
ONE OF US COULD END UP PAYING DEARLY FOR YOUR DECISION!
ONE MUST HAVE FAITH, REYNARD--
--FOR WITH-OUT IT, ALL IS LOST!
YOUR LOGIC IS UNASSAILABLE, AS EVER!
SO WHAT'S NEXT?


WE MAY AS WELL HEAD BACK TO THE OTHERS AS I DOUBT WE COULD CARRY ANY MORE OF A LOAD THAN WE CURRENTLY HAVE!
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE, MY FRIEND--
--TO SEE AN END TO ALL THIS RAIN!
READY?
Teathered together as a safety precaution, we ran through the streets with the supplies we had scavenged from the now deserted buildings...
...hoping they would be sufficient until the rains died down.
YOU GUYS MUST BE COLD!
I'LL GO GET SOME BLANKETS!
OOOH!


BRRR!
OH, MUCH BETTER!
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE
LUPE! YOU'RE BACK!
I DON'T BELIEVE I HEARD AN "EXCUSE ME"!
GUESS THEY HAVE SHORT MEMORIES!
CANUS! DIABLO! WHO'S THE ADULT AND WHO'S THE CHILD?
ATHENA! AERIAL! HOW ABOUT A HUG?
Since we discovered a cache of canned food, I felt it good for everyone's morale if we celebrated our good fortune a bit...
Hmmm! THAT SMELLS GREAT, CANUS!
YOU DID ASK ME TO PREPARE SOMETHING SPECIAL, LUPE--
--AND I DIDN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT!
HMMM! CARE TO TRY?
THAT'S ABSOLUTELY DELICIOUS, CANUS!
RUN ALONG AND WASH UP, GIRLS--


"BECAUSE DINNER IS READY!"
I JUST WANT TO SAY BEFORE WE START WE HAVE A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR!
EVEN SO, THERE IS MUCH YET STILL TO BE DONE!
REGARDING AERIAL AND ATHENA, AFTER DISCUSSING THE MATTER WITH EVERYONE--
--I BELIEVE THEIR PLACE IS WITH US AS PART OF THE PACK!
WE WILL TEACH THEM OUR WAYS--
--AND THEY WILL BE TREATED AS ONE OF OURS!
AS FOR OUR PRESENT CONDITION, WE WILL BE PATIENT UNTIL THE FIRST SIGNS OF THE RAIN AND WIND DYING DOWN--
--UPON WHICH WE WILL AGAIN RESUME OUR JOURNEY HOMEWARD AND REUNITE WITH THOSE WE LEFT BEHIND!
The ways of the warrior die hard, but as I looked at the faces surrounding the table that evening, I saw something that burned even brighter...
...the desire to be with family. Hope was already beginning to shape our future.
END.

BONUS PIN-UP



PRO ART
BY FORMER WONDER WOMAN ARTIST
COLLEEN DORAN.
COLOR & ENJOY!